

Aug. ⁵/_A 1952

FROM: Frank Scully

To: Henry Holt and Co.

RE: JOURNAL OF A ~~SAUCERIAN~~ SAUCERIAN

OR: ~~FOOTPRINTS AMONG THE FLYING SAUCERS~~
GROUNDED AMONG THE FLYING SAUCERS

The Journal of a ~~SAUCERIAN~~ Saucerian, or ^{Grounded} ~~Secret Papers of~~ ^{Among The PS} ~~Elsewhere~~, will consist of 60,000 to 100,000 words boiled down from more than a million which have come to Scully's Private Project Saucer since publication of Behind The Flying Saucers. Between the times the Air Materiel Command "closed" Project Saucer in 1949 and the Air Technical Intelligence Center "reopened" the project in 1952, (my contention that it was never closed was admitted in 1952) information from various parts of the world has spilled into various civilian basins. Where these are sightings of unfamiliar aerial objects they will be used to make ^a ~~a~~ Post-Fortean file ^{as employed in} ~~Behind~~ The Flying Saucers ^{new sightings} ~~and~~ rather than be allowed to slow up the main body of the book. ^{They exceed in number the first book. In a later book these might be combined.}

Our Project Saucer has been by no means the only one.

But it has been, I suspect, the biggest of those in the diminishing field of private enterprise. A large percentage of the correspondents not only have contributed new and fascinating material but an even greater number have asked when they might expect a new book on the subject. This is a presold subscription list, which we will now try to satisfy.

As time goes by the correspondence shows a higher quality.

The Air Force's tired old trinity which classified all sightings as (1) misinterpretation of various conventional objects, (2) a mild form of mass hysteria and (3) Hoaxes seems now confined to the military and what they see on their radar screens, where almost daily in the dog days of the summer of 1952 Washington was reporting unclassified objects making monkeys of our fastest pursuit planes.

Major Sanford in charge of Air Force Intelligence addressed as of Aug. 1, 1952 his office had at least 2000 reports, 200 of which had not been explained away as natural phenomena.

Even the kids seem ahead of official observers. They raise questions which show a superior intelligence in matters concerning inter-planetary travel, means of propulsion and likely sources of origin of the flying objects.

One adult project I managed to steer away from me to engineers scattered around the country. They became interested in a particular type of research raised by a passing comment in Behind The Flying Saucers. In talking with an aerodynamic engineer I had asked if he knew that certain non-magnetic metals when combined in an alloy surprisingly became magnetic. In time this raised all sorts of scientific dust. One Yale man, a mathematician, took me to task and then went into three pages of mathematical formulas to prove I was talking through my hat. At the end he concluded, "By George, you're right. They have the same atomic weights."

Various other researchers reported that they did get a magnetic metal out of an alloy of ~~non~~-magnetic metals, but it was of a poor quality and porous and did I have anybody I could refer them to who might help them? I managed to have one scientist on my list and set this group up into a project by correspondence. And all are reporting great progress.

I decided not to contact my original sources of information about these questions because they were officially in the doghouse. One of them had either had his pension cut off or threatened to be cut off. Others using military equipment for private exploratory research were threatened with its recall if they so much as said another word on flying saucers. As some of this equipment was worth \$250,000 they were in no position financially at the time to contest any such directive.

One of my original informants was directly responsible

for the designing of the B-36, which he managed to do by getting two German scientists out of a concentration camp here. He knew these men in Berlin. He told me he had contributed little that was new to the B-36, that it was strictly an assembled job helped by his memory of what he had seen on German drawing boards.

One day the test pilot who first flew the B-36 from Los Angeles to Phoenix ran into the designer who was working on a fog-penetrating radar with the Norden Bombsite people. This was toward the end of 1950. (This work has since been announced as successful by the Pentagon.)

He reported that he'd seen what looked like a cigar-shaped saucer go down in a swamp area of Arkansas, not too far from the Tennessee border. He had spotted it, thanks to the fog-penetrating radar, and he doubted if anybody else would see it as it was in a huge fenced in and wooded area which was no longer used for cattle but was held by a fuel company for future development.

The problem was how to get the cigarshaped saucer out of the bog. It was agreed to wait until winter, till the soil was adequately frozen so that one could go in with oil trucks and not bog down or excite either official or unofficial curiosity.

But where to take it without being subject to immediate military confiscation? The governor of Colorado had contributed personal testimony to having seen seven saucers on the same day the managing editor of the Rocky Mountain News, Jack Foster, had testified he had seen five. These seemed to be the sort of custodians who might protect the ~~interested~~ space ship, even if forced to drag the Pentagonians into the courts to clear title to the "alien" property.

It took so long to get this project going that our

We agreed to meet later in New York, which we did.

At that time the Presidential Assistant thought it would be better if we dined and discussed developments away from his place or ours as he was sure he was being tailed. So we dined at the Hotel Roosevelt before the regular hour. He said his company was more anxious than ever to go ahead with the deal. At that time Dr. Gee was desperately ill with carbuncles and boils and was in no position to cut loose from his Pentagonianites. Moreover, through his magnetic and geophysical research equipment he and Newton had spotted a new field in Wyoming and it was felt that if this one came through their group could set up their own Foundation to do precisely what the airplane manufacturers wanted to do.

They had sold a quarter-interest to an oil man who was to supply pipe and equipment. Two earthquakes knocked things around and caused the tools to be lost twice. It took weeks each time to fish them out of the hole. Then Newton and Dr. Gee told their partner it was time to order \$12,000 feet of pipe. They found him pipe at Youngstown, Ohio.

Weeks later, no pipe. This time the partner said he would attend to it right away. By then a strike was on and no pipe could be found anywhere. So the partner dug up some old pipe in Kansas. It had been 20 years in the ground. It was rusty and weak. It fell apart with the first oil pressures and up went \$12,000,000 worth of oil. His failure to get pipe when told cost him \$3,000,000 and Doc and Newton \$9,000,000. It also kept them in hock to the government on geophysical equipment and prevented them from setting up their own foundation for saucer research.

Naturally we have received a great deal of personal testimony in relation to other grounded flying saucers than those

manoeuvre failed. Some one presumably had beaten us to the corpus delectus.

2

We have heard from time to time that the Air Force was going to revive Project Saucer officially (which they did) and confirm the general findings of "Behind The Flying Saucers." (Which they did through Life Magazine on April 17, 1952). We even heard that they had pieced together at least one of the space ships and intended to announce their discovery by September 1952. But there are still missing parts and these presumably have not been found or replaced to date.

We received a call from the Assistant to the President of one of the biggest manufacturers of planes in the East. He was stopping at the Beverly Hills Hotel. He had come up from White Sands, New Mexico and had seen and heard enough to believe there was much more to the subject than either our book or government releases indicated.

His company, he explained, was ready to allocate a million dollars for experimental research on flying saucers. They realized that jets would soon reach their limit of speed and that saucers were the next great commercial and military venture. He showed me all his credentials but explained that at this stage we would have to be discreet. He assured us that his company had enough standing in Washington to keep the heat off the men who had given me the information used in Behind The Flying Saucers. This I doubted but I had him meet Si Newton nevertheless. Si said he would convey the information to Dr. Gee's group, but he was not at all sure that they would be comforted by a private firm's assurances. Besides, Doc himself had been critically ill for months, holding up their plans to allocate certain oil profits to a research foundation of their own. But Newton said he would talk to Doc about it anyway.

reported in Behind The Flying Saucers. In the presence of two staff men of Radio Station KECA in the Hollywood studio of the American Broadcast Company and Alice and I, a Mrs. Wyeth reported one her brother had seen at Williams Field east of Phoenix, near Chandler, Ariz. He was delivering butane gas to the base at the time. He wandered into a proscribed part of the field, apparently ignoring the off-limits sign.

There behind a hangar he came on a group of technicians busily engaged in trying to graft what looked like an American landing gear on an alien flying saucer. He watched fascinated until he felt a bayonet in his butt. "How did you get in here?" the guard demanded. He explained that he delivered butane gas there regularly. He showed his credentials.

"Well, get the hell out of here and forget what you saw-- if you saw anything," he was told.

The young man subsequently found his draft number had come up and promptly enlisted in the Navy to avoid the wrath of the Army or the Air Force. He's at San Diego now. This is the reason I'm not using his name.

(5) To avoid the wrath of the Army or the Air Force
had come up and promptly enlisted in the Navy. He's there now.
at San Diego now.
This is the reason I'm not using his name.

His sister reported experiences of her own at White Sands and also ~~tilts~~ tilts with FBI operatives regarding flying saucers. These were tape recorded by the ABC newsmen in ^{our} presence. She apparently is a fearless female and a well informed one. She has another brother, an Air Force pilot who has been assigned to rocket-to-the-moon tests.

On her way down to San Diego to see her brother she was in the diner and sat across from a nice man, ^a civilian. They started talking saucers. He knew a lot, and with his liquor spilled a lot ^{more than he may have intended.} She started teasing him about his knowledge, and finally he tossed his credentials on the table. He was an FBI operative ^{secret service man.} Another man at the table got up, asked the

^{to the wash room,}
first man to go with him and must have given him a rough lecture. ^{to the table}
Anyway, he came back a much chastened man. Apparently what he had told her, among many other things, was that September would see a turn of events in the Korean situation, and peace, ^{and cooperation} because of an ~~saucer~~ invasion threat by not too friendly Saucerians. ^{Red}
(She also mentioned that if nothing happened in September, then October would see ~~the~~ ^{an} open war. Anyway to her it fitted in with what she had read of war prophesies three or ⁴ years ago in the ~~Examiner~~ ^{Examiner}.)

But what was ^{most} interesting ^{to us} was that in San Diego after a day or two ^{where} the police with the FBI came to ^{where} she stayed and told her that whatever she had heard on the train was to be kept under her hat. To us she told that she had not received the information under any understanding of confidence, and she didn't intend to keep it as such. ^{some as + dip side + down + down}
She had also gone up to Palomar and found that much as the museum was open, the room of records was closed and that pictures taken at the observatory were not on view and you could not ask for any special ones. In fact she was told to get out and stay away and that there weren't ^{pictures of} any flying saucers. ^{There is anywhere else.}
Her next project was to go to White Sands proving grounds. She has been there before and ^{knew} ~~knew~~ that in one corner, away from the regular ^{entrance} ~~entrance~~ ^{the area has} ~~guards~~ ^{guards} ~~and~~ ^{is} also much more restricted. She knows of a place where there is a hole ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ under the fence and is going back and investigating.

5B

The debates on this controversial subject, the attempts to blow down the premises of *Behind The Flying Saucers*, from *Consideration* in the ~~Cosmo~~ *Cosmopolitan* to Liddell in *hook*, the attempts to build it up again, from life to the revival of Project Saucer itself, will all be covered adequately in the *Journal of A Flying Saucerian*. But the main body of the book will ~~be~~ deal with ~~as in Behind~~ the Testimony and evidence of others, pro and con. We will even make note of the awakening interest of such publications as *The New York Times*, which previous to our publication of *Behind The Flying Saucers* scarcely knew there was anything in the skies except cumulus clouds.

(6)

All interviews and findings up to this point ~~dealt~~ dealt with disassembled saucers and dead crews but an increasing number of ^{reports of} operating saucers and live crews ~~came~~ ^{began coming} to our attention.

On a trip to Palomar Gardens (June 13 1952) we brought copies of O Cruzeiro, ^{a weekly published in} Rio de Janeiro, ^{it contained} ~~containing~~ the best reproductions of saucers in flight we have seen so far. We compared those with photographs George Adamski had been taking over the years with a camera attached to a six-inch telescope. He is one of the best known amateur astronomers in the ~~world~~ ^{country}. He showed us ^{and} letters, ^{or} clippings, his tilt with the Christian Science Monitor and told us of a neighbor who has seen a saucer in flight in a valley below the Palomar Observatory.

During that night and the next day people began arriving as if summoned by telephones. (It would have to be telepathy as there is no phone within miles of Palomar Gardens.) They came from San Diego, Pasadena, Palomar and even Wichita, Kas. It was like a convention.

late
We, Frank and I arrived at Palomar Gardens ~~toward~~ the afternoon of Friday, June 13. On the way uphill we passed a chemical tank fire truck which arrived a little while after us, to burn off the weeds around Professor Adamski's place. Last year we had arrived just as they were burning it off for that year.

We were taken in, offered some cooling drinks and sat down to a big long gabfest and photographs, letters, clippings etc. We also had brought things along, like letters, the clippings from O Cruzeiro with the best published, so far, pictures of actual flying saucers in flight.

As the day wore on and the next day wore on, people who Prof Adamski had wanted to meet Frank and vice versa trailed in, as if they had been summoned by telephone - of which there is none of around there, ~~Palomar Gardens.~~

They came from San Diego, Palomar - up on the big top - , Los Angeles, ~~with Wichita, Kansas,~~ Pasadena - it was most amazing.

We were told an Australian scientist - the name was temporarily forgotten but it was the same name as a scientist at Cal Tech who said we are on the end of Milky Way ~~inst~~ rather than the middle, (which seems to be the more common belief) and are going in the opposite direction ~~to~~ what we usually do. ^{that we}

Some people (a lot of this is gathered through people coming in and letters and actually scientists) had reason to believe that there was a saucer hideout somewhere around Victorville, toward Desert Springs, where there are some caves. (Now all we've got to do is to find a place with caves.)

We were shown a letter to Adamski by H.N. Dodge (5219 Alameda St, ~~Los Angeles~~)

(S) ^{He and} upbraided them for by passing the source of most of their findings to wit: Scully's Behind the F.S.)
Los Angeles, 42) a very nice letter and telling of a blistering letter he ^{had} sent to Life as a result of their flying saucer layout. X
Very much friend of Adamski AND Scully.

There was a long letter from S. Sgt. Merrold Baker, 3715th Training Squadron, Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex. (May 26/52) asking Adamski for an introduction to Scully. ^{He also wrote} Also talked about Operation Longhorn in Texas, telling about weekly meetings to bring men up to current events (and ^{perhaps} wasn't it gradually to accept saucers as well?) ^{He also} Also told about a 6 foot saucer that dissolved on hitting the ground.

There was a story from the Buffalo Evening News, April 17, 1952 by Don Brown. (We could get it through Ed Schultz who asked to reprint the 20 questions). The headline was "RCAF Calls Saucers Over Vital Jet Base No Laughing Matter."

There was a few stories from the Christian Science Monitor which actually were libelous ^{QUS} of Prof Adamski, ^{showed them as me a} and his long and explanatory and most dignified letter ^{he wrote} to them making them aware of the facts.

Direct transcription of FS notes:

March 15/52. P 3. The Christian Science Monitor Col. 1
Satellite Space Ship Seen Within 15 Years. - Col 2 & 3.

'Photos' of Space Ships Fade Into Fantasy At Mt Palomar. by a Natural Science Correspondent of C. S. Monitor. Herbert. Pasadena. (Writer is Nicholson. Herbert C. Nichols. Wash News Bur. C.S. Monitor 1293 Nat Press Bldg. Wash 4. DC.)

April 18 (I believe this was in a letter to Adamski) ^{Nicholas} Nick claimed ^{the} story appeared in Washington Star ^{and was used} to bolster comic strips in their "Space Cadet." ^{Comic strips - a ridiculous}

presumption to anyone knowing Adamski.

a story on Flying Saucers quoting Adamski.

Adamski had told us months ago that he had now ^{taken} ~~written~~ a photograph of a space ship with insignia. He tossed it on the table toward us. There ~~it~~ ^{space ship} was. It was a cigar-shaped ~~one~~, with several portholes along the side - more like an airplane without wings, and about the middle of the hull was an insignia in the shape of Saturn. That is the planet with the ring around it.

He also told about a man who came into his cafe a while back. As well ~~as being~~ ^{having been} in the armed forces (I believe it was ~~the~~ Air Force) he was immigration officer, ~~now~~ in Alaska. He ~~seemingly~~ ^{claimed to have} inspected several space ships - some several miles long. Even his two year old

daughter would go along and was as familiar with space ships as we were with ~~passenger~~ ^{passenger} planes. ~~practically~~ ^{were} The men ~~were~~ uniform clothing with a little button up toward the right shoulder, ^{according to him} When that button is pushed or pulled they are out of their clothes in just that fast.

^{clothes} They just fall off. He it was who suggested to Adamski how to go about to catch a picture with insignias. He said that when the

weather is overcast they will dip in and out of clouds more readily. ~~and~~ After those instructions, Adamski had ^{better} success ^{photographing}

^{then} While Adamski was telling us this tall tale, ~~in~~ came a young man named Norman with his wife and three children.

He had been hit by the saucer bug ^{several months previously and} quite a while back, had bought

himself a good camera and binoculars, ^{He} and wouldn't ~~ever~~ take them

out of the car so they would always be ready. To introduce Norm

and his ability to judge what he saw I have to say he was for

years, during the war, precision inspector at Lockheed and knew

all the aircraft that zoomed about in the skies. He also spent

330 days ^{in combat} ~~in trenches in Germany~~ during the last war and was continually

under aerial warfare. So he must be considered quite a capable person

in judging aircraft. A friend of his (Artie Gill) asked him to go

along down to Prof. Adamski's on an errand. They ^{all} live ^{up} on the

~~top~~ top, miles above Palomar Gardens, near the ^{all} Observatory.

(-40)

(It seemed like a saucer shaped ship
cruising in the valley below.)

He jumped into Artie's truck and off they went. When they came to a ~~banked part~~ ^{banked part} of a turn in the road, popularly called the Tin Wall, Norm saw something ~~strange. A saucer shaped~~ ^{fascinating}. He hollered for Artie to stop and rushed ~~out~~ ^{to the car} ~~to the rim of the road~~ ^{to the rim of the road}. There, ~~some~~ ^{in the valley} under him and ~~app~~ ^{app} 1000 feet away was a big polished aluminum-looking round object. It had no dome, no windows that he could see. It slowly glided about 400 feet off the ground. It gave a floating oakleaf impression.

triangulation

Against George Mendenhall's ~~green field~~ ^{blotted out} ~~app 1 1/2 miles away~~ ^{part of the field which} Norm ~~estimated, it covered about half, and would therefore be about~~ ^{would make the saucer about} 150 ft across. It was about 1:30 p.m. on the last overcast day, ~~5 weeks ago June 1952~~ ^{previous to our conversation, make his sighting} which we figured would be about May 10, 1952. He saw it for between 30 seconds to a minute. His rather experienced guess was ~~about~~ that it's speed was about 200 miles an hour.

Correction. Against the field about 1 1/2 mile away, the saucer was just about half way between him and the field, covering about 20 ~~feet~~ ^{feet} space in the field. He drew an outline of the ~~thing~~ ^{object}, which turned slightly on edge as it took off.

He also told of a friend who lives at the intersection of the gas station and Lake Hinshaw road on Big Top. He has a porch on the side of his house, completely glassed in. Inside there is a daybed. ~~He will lay down on it~~ ^{lies there at} times. At about noon one day about 6 months ago he lay down, suddenly saw a ~~ball~~ ^{fire} coming through the trees and over his house. He called to his wife 10 feet away and she raced over to see what agitated him so much. It was gone by then. There also was a similar report earlier than that- but that hadn't been firsthand so ~~he~~ ^{Norm} didn't pay so much attention to it. Incidentally, Artie at first was willing to corroborate the incident with the flying saucer under the Tin Wall, then clammed up and ~~wants nothing~~ ^{now} to do with it at all.

after talking with me at Palomar

In to Palomar Gardens shortly after Norm and his family left,
came a young man from Pasadena. (Walter Nelson 8709 Mar Vista,
Pasadena 6) With him was a young engineer from Cal Tech ^{13 named} ~~it was~~
~~at Hughes Douglas?~~ and a young boy Jerry from Wichita, Kansas,
about 15 years old. Mr. Nelson said Jerry had a tale to tell,
so we all sat down around a table with cokes, ^{iced drinks} and ~~water~~. The day
was rather warm.

Jerry told about two of his friends and the story they told him.
Michael Colberg, 14 or 15 years old, and his friend Justus were at
the outskirts of Wichita one Sunday last spring. Michael lives on
South Chautauqua, will go into Roosevelt school in East Wichita next
year. They came across a small saucer, which was open, and three
little men near by. They made a rush for the little men, grabbed

two of them, one each. The third got back into the saucer and took
off. They took the little men home. ^{They were between} Between 9 and 12 inches tall.
^{shiny} Had a jellylike substance instead of clothing, or as clothing. Little
plastic domes on their heads, a small capsule under their chins.

One of the boys placed the little man in front of a bush and took
a picture of him. Jerry saw the picture but it wasn't very clear,
according to Jerry, as the background was rather confusing. ~~the~~
^{one of the captured little men} Meanwhile ~~the little man~~ got away right after the picture was taken.

The other boy took his little man and put him in a ~~jar~~ jar ^{and} ~~and~~
~~poured some solution on to preserve him.~~ The man was alive. ^{The boy}
left some holes in the top of the jar, and apparently he didn't
fill the solution all the way up. He kept ^{his captive} ~~him~~ there for about 5 ^{several days}
~~days~~. He had made a date with Jerry to come and see him. But

meanwhile apparently Michael's mother had gone down in the cellar, ^{and had} ~~had~~
seen the little man, thrown a fit of hysterics (who could blame her)
and demanded that he be taken out. Jerry met up at the arranged
meeting place, but Michael didn't. Meanwhile Michael took the

They were covered
with a

little man in the pickle jar to Professor Von Oppenheim ^{at} ~~Wichita~~ ^{University} Von Oppenheim is professor of Astronomy. Von Oppenheim apparently fixed the little man up in a plastic cube with a hole in it to feed him through, mostly condensed milk. He stayed there for two weeks and then made his escape. The strange thing is that the cube (well, rather a plastic box with top on) was not broken but the man wasn't there. They notified the police. The police apparently picked up one little man (don't know if it was the one from the pickle jar and plastic cube, or the one that got away after being photographed) after about three days, questioned him, and somehow after a few days the little man died. So the police will not open their mouths ^{is} on the subject. The little man ~~are~~ supposed to have told - either Von Oppenheim or the police - that they are from Venus, That there are regular sized men there, and that these small men are incapable of reproducing themselves.

Jerry would estimate that about (4) boys, aside from the two original ones know about this episode. Michael, apparently stayed away a lot from school during and after this episode. This was ~~around~~ ⁱⁿ March, 1952

^{Jerry} He also told about a ranch in Colorado, about 70 miles from Wichita. Apparently somewhere around 500 saucers have landed there, and ~~around~~ ^{seem to be there} 30 or 40 little men. Some had died, some were injured. Some people from Wichita - (was it Von Oppenheim?) went over to the ranch, and brought some of the saucers back to the ^{Wichita} University. ^{How big were they? Well, six} The size? ^{he said} of them would fill up the back end of a Ford pickup truck. In all 16 were hauled to Wichita. Others he suspected might have been taken to the University of Denver. There was a Prof of Denver U out at this rancher's place too.

we asked Jerry

After Jerry and his tall tale of true people left, George Adamski, who is called the Professor around that area,

Prof Adamski showed us ~~one time~~ a piece of metal, approximately 8 or 9 inches long, ^{V-shaped like} in the shape of a third of a pie, with the point broken off. A young Navy deep-sea diver had ^{brought} taken it to him. The story was that it had fallen one day around 1902 ^{through a} through a barn roof, ^{be a} beam, and into the ground a few feet, narrowly missing a baby a few feet away. The baby grew up to be this sailor's mother.

This was in Ravenna, Ohio, where there were no high buildings. ^{We} ~~had no~~ aircraft ~~wasn't~~ traveling around in those days, and, more than that,

this piece was definitely a ^{part of a} piece of machinery, welded and worked over ^{from} and of different kinds of metal. ^{compare to} Let's consider it ~~was~~ part of a pie ^{crust} shell to describe it better. ^{understand} the bottom part, with sides going straight up. The bottom was ^{of} a crude metal, drilled away in places, apparently to make it lighter. The top of the side had a kind of gear welded on. Not an open gear, but little ^{the edge} ~~approx~~ half inch square holes all around. Under the holes were rivets, ~~estimated to~~ ^{The diver explained his}

~~be~~ of brass and silver, mostly silver and very soft. ^{The family} ~~The~~ family

^{had} used it for a doorstep for years. Then it graduated up to the mantelpiece. Then they sent it to the Bureau of Standards and

Measures ~~by~~ ^{or what it could have come from} ~~which~~ who sent it back saying they did not know of what metal it was composed. Scientists have picked at it from time to time, ^{chipped off pieces} to analyze ~~it~~, and ^{engineers} some electronic ~~scientists~~ claim they ^{ed} understood ~~stand~~ the gear would be a magnetic gear - though they have never seen one like this, but feel it is logical. ^{the metal} ~~and~~ lately it was diagnosed as ~~made of~~ pig steel, ~~saying~~ an alloy we didn't ^{have until} know of till 1937. ^(S)

The uncle of this deep sea diver was an admiral in the navy and was the man who dug it out of the ground. ^{The admiral} ~~He~~ testifies to the veracity of the story.

(14)

Adamski made no claims for the fragment but it fascinated Newton because those squares ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ closely approximated Dr Gee's explanation that there are 1257 ~~kmx~~ magnetic lines of force to the square centimeter, and a square centimeter is about half an inch. Adamski had a file of correspondence on the mysterious object from men qualified to give opinions but none of them could explain away that the object came from space before we had airplanes in the skies and had landed on a barn which was not near a cyclone or an explosion away back in 1902.

Spring 1952

Gossip around Desert Springs and Wrightwood.

In the Spring of 1952 we

Mojave Desert

We were told about a place way out in the desert where there is regular communication ^(on Tuesdays) with saucers. ~~The description was to~~ ^{We were told to go}

~~go~~ to Lucerne Valley, and at the gas station check the speedometer.

~~Then go~~ 28 miles. This is out in wildest, driest desert. There turn left. Drive 20 miles. That's the place ^{It's} called Giant Rock.

On further ~~exam~~ checkup we found the place was owned and lived in by a retired Lockheed testpilot by the name of Van Tassel.

^{He owns his} He ~~probably~~ has his own plane, so ¹⁴⁸ 48 miles into the wilderness

means nothing. Seemingly a fireball came around there ~~one time~~.

landed in Van Tassel's lap, ^{and} gave him insight to mental telepathy

between him and them. We marked this one down as outside our mental and physical limitations.

But now we come to a good deal more serious phase of this baffling mystery. In September 1951 Private ~~Joe Martin~~ ~~James~~ ~~James~~ attached to George Field, Victorville, came to see us at Bedside Manor. This was his story:

~~Joe~~ Sub

July 25, 1952

17

One day last fall we got a telephone call from Monrofia. (?)

A young soldier from George Air Force wanted to come over and talk with Frank. We made a date for the next afternoon.

The young man arrived. His name was Joseph Dees, the eldest of a big family in Texas. He had been ^{the} chauffeur to ^{a C.O. in} the Colonel, ~~(?)~~ (I have it somewhere at home) in Alaska. He explained that flying saucers came over Alaska many times. ~~He~~ ^{we} ~~laid out~~ ^{sketched for us} the

way three landing strips are laid out there. They are many miles away from each other, but ~~geographically~~ ^{topographically} they would form the letter H with the top points ~~xxxx~~ further away than the bottom points. In other words, the two vertical lines ~~slanted~~ ^{slanted} ~~toward each other at the south end~~ ^{slanted} together southward. ~~He~~ ^{we} had seen flying saucers come over, and

knew when they were coming. When ~~we~~ ^{we} asked him how he knew he said he couldn't say, but he knew. And they would come over these different strips alternately. He had made ~~quite a lot~~ ^{many} ~~of~~ observations and written them all down in notebooks. ~~One day~~

during inspection one of the officers came across his 7 notebooks,

asked what they were, and on being told took them with him. ~~He~~ ^{Private Dees} ~~was~~ ^{quelled} called for, and sent to psycho ^{for} observations for days on end.

~~Before this happened he had applied, or been told, don't know~~ ~~which with enlisted men~~ ^{was} for transfer and ~~had been~~ granted a

transfer to George Air Base in Calif. The transfer came through in very short order after his notes were discovered. ~~He~~ ^{He} was due

for a discharge soon and would then get in touch with us again.

~~We~~ ^{we} made no effort to get in touch with him since then, much because the way ~~by~~ ^{was} which he found ~~us~~ ^{was} quite suspicious, and mostly because the kid was still so jumpy from his experience that either it was breaking him up, or he was planting a story for some ulterior use and wasn't a very good actor.

By far the most ^{believable} ~~convincing~~ of (18)
these ^{otherwise incredible} personal experiences came from

~~Dr. J. M. Mac~~ a t.b. patient at
General Hospital, Denver, Colo. We have
had a good deal of correspondence with
him ^{We have screened him by personal interviews as well} since ^{Dr.} Si Newton went to visit ~~him~~ ^{him}
at Fitzsimmons and reported that he was
a well-balanced, ~~well~~ ^{He} young man and
could find no holes in his story though
obviously there were some in his lungs
~~August 1951~~ or he wouldn't be at
Fitzsimmons.